

Spirit Of The West, Our Ambassador

(Kelly/Mann)

Our super-hero in a maple-leaf cape
Was locked in the trunk of a car
and he escaped
He's a Moosehead muppet on
an ex-pat kick
Got a valid passport and he's proud of it
Prairie boy-wonder why are you
spittin' corn
In the Yankee's eye?
Always-away and gone awry
On a Wichita Monday night
And I do abhor
Our Ambassador
You can't ignore
Him
Our emissary's cause for concern
And a good old-fashioned lynching is all he's earned
For his country, his flag, his love of the land
He drank half of Kansas for the band
Prairie boy-wonder why
Are you the laughing-stock in the
Yankee's eye?
Always-away and gone awry
On a Wichita Monday night